

Surnitra

Allow me, King, as your
 Qtbeen. I
 will save your subjects myself.
 [Goe

s.

Vikram

This is how you make my
 heart dis-
 traught. You sit alone upon
 your
 peak of greatness, where I
 do not
 reach you. You go to attend
 your
 own God, and I go seeking
 you in
 vain.

(*Enters DEVADATTA.*)

Devadatta

Where is the Queen, Sire ?
 Why
 are you alone ?

Vikram

Brahmin, this is all your
 conspiracy.
 You come here to talk of the
 state
 news to the Queen ?